

THE TEXTASIFSUCH

|||||

The Institute For Study And Application,
In Kohoutenberg

|||||

Extreme Poetry
Ruhë Lucentezza
(1998 - 1999)

Ruhë Lucentezza
Extreme Poetry: The Emanationist Moment

In order for directional turtles to dove the forgetful fullness, genetics must be as guilty as the agency of merciless acquisition among the serifs.

An angular leniency is not a statement of the ineffable telos. The singularity of thought is an illusion of the fictive mask. Once creation is thought as love, the written is only an excessive fiction, the impedance of/as thought.

Praise raises the rose to a marquee array of cyclical calendar music. Gilds the subjective in a cameo of bone, bodies unrest as splintered, aleatoric lobotomy pillow, spiral array of the thinly possible. The sound of the kykeon is the assonance of the hiss. Muzzled by a situational love, we grapple postmodern logarithm, thou splice of terror and alterity, alar as the bones of a fictional grain. Bled to a pain of punctuated bread in sinecure or stable to ambiguities of belief, wings in a nest or sidereal circus, grapheme, philosophy, pestilent imposture of light. Innocuous guilt. The fictional is a flammable talisman. Calcium realigns to pleroma of sky. If the Kabbalah is experience, then love is imaginal blood, a visible scar of revival in the scales of telepathic dementia. I have danced the inhuman rules of a silent task. Then read the indeterminate amperage of our fall. We sleep in a nerve of indeterminate light. Words dance an apology for our reconstitution. If the salvific given is plicate and plural, a corrosive arroyo of certain love, then love celebrates the ganglia as our dysfunctional damage. Delirium assuages this mitosis as a dynamic of eloquence. Silence emanates in orgasmic refusal, organic, scorned

narrative in excess against a page of culture. The imbricate sign is the signature of extant perception. A science of natural allure, then, the self a balneology in ash, the sing of a quasar love — poetry in erosion appears as this patina.

The born shrivel in time, situation in pulse of quiz, realigned combinations aggrade the silent deliriums of the page. A simply impetuous surge currently golden will not engage the auditory wrestle of a dancing rim.

Cormorants, critics, alchemy, the promiscuity of the Kabbalah, the tithed subjectivity of a peregrine rice, sloughed of our violent impotence, our moulting phoneme devotions, the stirrups of the raptors and the glands of the terminal germs, germinal and determinate in their heresy to reify a flash, a polity of omniscient poetics aggrandized through aporias of silent reign — nothing swindles eternity of the combat from an epistemological at.

If perusal is a specific arousal, if the spelling of our internment quotes from a scene of amassed mutation, then the rote spells of a dynastic cerebration missive quince to a prehistoric poem historically shamanic love the fiction of allayed narrative in progress is intuition wrought through a lapse of eggs. We allotrope infarct to an entropy of dystopias. Genre is a cyclical noun in excess; purge its irrational greed. The sanity of ash is the susurrus of its reading. A stand against poetics is a gullible timidity, the tongue in bed with its timely abuse, the form of the tirelessly recursive, the duration of the eagle in a glance of the vowels. Innocence as assonance is simplicity and a city.

Extreme Poetry: Reading Lucentezza
Feito Zahlt

Implosions of ambiguity descry the ocular alone of loving tempestuous and fictional, herein a being led of Kabbalah emits in tablature dysfunctional damages I fathom against a paucity of the possible. Prerequisite increments of subjectivity combative in recreational law sleep the sense a poet lives through multidirectional will. Belief raises the poetry to a clash of pageantries. The receptivity of an innocent rage melts a binocular anger in careers of experiential subtlety. An anthology of glaciers erodes the stormy grave. Tones written in narrative progeny are singular abodes of the formal parlay. Indecision

is an agricultural peril of love, a scientific hiatus of latitudinal arrhythmia, serial fictions as timeless as imagination. Signature is the stillness of a renegade practice, nights excessively acculturated against thought's renown, a forgery of tailspin in bitterns of aphasia. Stamen inquisitively residual topples a laughter of fallow dubiety. Desiderata of the tongue, invisible tabloid violence, a secular opulence in the prehensile sinews of the word. Trained to a trickery of lapse and rupture, the agronomy of the vowels is swaddled in overtime and pantheon, the self a flake of kinetically pliant innocence. The discursive fable of the jugular undulates durational alterity, a historiographic musicality hinged to the cadre of revolt. Cynical tasks as terminal denials forage a liquor simplicity grove inequity engorges. His fate is an urge of hollow terrors.

Extreme Poetry: Reading Zahlt Reading Lucentezza
Anmassend Bekehrt

Tempest impetuous lungs functions damascene tumults of subjectively directional tilt, lilt innocently wilt engages mitosis, a cerebral rodeo of agony, bodes love to the fictional afflatus of laudanum and dynasty. A misty quest of retentive forgetfulness, talisman toner in hollow deliquesce, since the prehistoric astronomy of genetically recalcitrant plants, alacrity as an orgasm of history, shallow referrals as guilty as the sky. If the Kabbalah permits a perusal of the fictionally possible, then the agency of experience is a subtitle suborned in narrative progress. Culture is as merciless as serial love. Imagine a priceless acculturation thought against habitual inquisitions, a rabid if risible indolence, slippage or relapse to genre and kykeon, the angular calendars a revival of our voltage. Syndicated openly enforces this issue of abatement. The scales of a telephone dove in ligatures of dystopia, quizzed by sites of indelible cement, calves through mutant perception to activities of a modern logos. A singular inheritance in the hiccup of science, nature as the noun or apple of thought, secluded puling in the sands of rapture. The self is an irrational piece of alternative cake. One flask of indeterminate terminology is as good as any surge of holiness. Explosions of the read amplify the heresy of Being, this thread against an auction of creation, the walls sleep to a lash of polar cancers, poetics as angular as the

bones of a written nave. An indehiscent aggression rears its imperially timid fiction against the recessive lights and aporia of our stamina. The tongue is wedded to a rain of thoughtless words; the reign of the swivel in timelessly cursive tincture able to a cadence of graven simplicity evolves an inquisition from durational ambages. Belief is the praise of a plural combat. What else combined at the angle of forms informs a parquet of rhythm as arousal? If we spin the grade to parlance, the bitterness resides in array of certainty. Love renews the silage of the vowels. An innocuously graphic music calibrates engagement to a quorum of simplicity.

The Imbricate Sign: Lucentezza at the Emergence of an Extreme Poetry
Parl Dubit

As a dynamic of interactive excesses, the aggregate either proprioception or silence, either interrupted receptivity or a science of love, insists on a poetry shorn of ravels. Gently terrarium auditorium, wrenched succulent corpse, ritualized through aquiline peregrinations to salt ice stirred in rupture of arrays, the heir to sequential rhythm is lessened to regions of serial graft. As a spell of masts permuted through torrid chiasm, the poem hidden in vituperative roughage, utopian pistils relieved by gentian raceme or thyrsos, suborned of wedlock within its timeless plants, staff tipped with ornament, a token of the worshippers of Dionysus, vulture toffee toggled to grandiloquence. Less silence than against our ageless culture, flowered of supernatural durations, supernal appearance erodes in timely articulations. A sign is an apostle dancing our ludic chemistry. The poem sloughed of violet receptors against a glass to reify the gash, a pollen nothing if not its political window, acidic around the tallow strafe, wind rotates a specular story through shamanic intent raffled as Cycladic renown, hewn facial stance of its steady reading. The fuse of absinthe is avowal innocently aspersion. The eye emanates in orbits of imbricate cultures. The self allayed by mbira winds, the patriarchal hiss of Nineveh and asp, culled from quark to panoply of impiously tumescent scrim, the impudent problematics of city and splint reanimate in our sounds. A turn of the spell swells to a gymnastics of ludic love. The nakedly fictive is the excuse of the physical dregs, weak spin as purgatory against poetical

sound, this gyre the lesson of a simmering assonance. This cosmic refuse is the imbricate sign of an eschatology.

Lucenteza's Extreme Poetry: Poetry In Erosion
Augen Konne

As wrought thought in the music of a beginning, I splice a punctuated thread of Lucenteza's Found Subjects into the amperage of my opening:

MT,\1X*&Q&N\$ /@`#`/L`0`& !
M`""P`""\$`*0`""\$`""#^ "8`""# M
M M
M M
M M
M LI<\$`60`!)!""!*_ \$`""!""
M)`H`""X`8FIB:O-7\U<)!8`"AH`")\$]`0"1
M`#_P\`""#_P\`""%T`""+P`""
M`""O`""+P`""O`""""\`""+P`""O`""!0`
M`P`""T`0`"""@!`""08`"+8`"!<`0`""%P!`""
M`""X@4`""(`#D!0`""0%`""Y`4`""#D!0`""0%
M`""%!"`",`""X"C%=BF6O0\$H`0`"""@!`""K`,`"!(!`"#B
M!0 M
M M
M M

A forgery of doves among the perditions of a statement? I am under no illusion of thought to assess the fictional query of cyclone array in bone or body of the openly possible. The love we gristle as an openness of fiction belittles the deities of belief. We mantle an inculpable light. The pleroma of the I revives a lapse of casket thesis complicated by the purr of our sour dysfunction. Silence mandates the grief of culture. The lure of a thinly sequestered plantain beggars this emanation in a cruise of pliable petulance. Singing the rims of promiscuity incurs a violent potency of landlocked terminology, the lisp of our missive bundles terminally love. Quell gifts the spell spillage donates to

dynamic shaman or the gaps of legs. We excess an urge of isthmus sound. The germ of timeless sonance dances an ashen love against the ire and lessened quorum of poetry.

If Perusal Is Specific Arousal: The Extreme Poetry of Ruhë Lucentezza Cosa Lasciarlo

The full fullness of the gotten, of the eye, the riffs, an inflatable sparagmos of the fictional task, independence as a hymn, to climb the latent recesses of usury, of the spider's resound in kinesis, the postmodern lozenge, a grain of blood to array in ontic and parlous quilt. I have cabled the scales of teleology to an unread nondescript, and the words enhance purpose argument of delicious image. Refusal is an orgasmic teflon of syndicated significations. I have bathed in the ideology of an aqueous wizard. Lineage is a spurious urge of currency. If love is the parlance of the Kabbalah, then silence is the criminal terminology of our mouths.

The recombinant germinations of an ancient poetics interrupt our gymnastic celebration, naked fiction betrayed by a trope of fallow art. Greed is a rational sickness. We want to be lulled into a Bible of excess. I am only one discursive thought, but I see the simplicity of his circled answers.

The Ineffable Telos: Extreme Poetry and the Writings of Ruhë Lucentezza Ricev Prosa

In order for this agency to commit an angular thesis of singular love, the writer must raise the grid of praise to a sultan of pirate spillage. Us as led to a terror of alternate errata, in sincere orifice of philosophy, palimpsest in calculus and marginal blood, the immanent calcium of an innocent dance.

We sleep in the absolution of a silent gift. I have been silent through libations of love as a dynamic intuitive in excess proprioception

scientifically the poetry of thorn hovel sense geranium, but I have never audited the weakness of consonants towards perilous grain ice sterile rupture of the heretical thunder, a silent lentil rain. Grief is the reverb of genre, in a succubus of isthmus width, but it is time for us to slant the thesis of the glance.

An Angular Lenience: Lucentezza's Extreme Poetry Batente Queceux

Directional torque less than the mercy of a quizzical convenience, but aspersed, temerity, thoughtlessness is an agent of unbidden extremes. The severity of thought is an agent of marinated extremes. The objective is to array the cameras as thoughts unbidden loneliness excrement absolutely rays of wrinkled words aberrational severity altar of the bourgeoisie stars bigger than ambient quiescence posing as porous signs to plenum Herod, skiffs blue transhumant pule of an island death. The gang has eloped against a silliness of sense. Pages of silence tattoo the albumin to our erotic appendages, but carousel in thyme, Sufi counsels in a rage, arrest of the dangling attics, our chemistry is a laugh of rapturous hours, the defy of a lightning splash, nothing swirling to specific carousal. When the random history of shaping umbilicals nouns us in a parlous reading, I stand as a furry and absolute use, the focus of scenes in sounded vowels.

from Moonwalk and Chickendance

1 0 7.0 6 1 3 1.29
2 1 34.2 25 13 31 1.30
1 0 6.0 4 0 3 1.50
8 3 88.1 65 30 83 1.53
4 2 34.2 22 16 43 1.56
1 2 28.0 15 17 46 1.61
2 1 39.0 25 15 33 1.62
10 2 122.1 89 16 90 1.62

Hermetics must be a creation into once. If thought as music splintered

to aleatory beacon, where would assonance garden the rhythm? How would syntax punctuate a plain of imperial cirrus? Fiction is a flamboyant incidence of experience. To graph the telos in demonic terminals of ampersand and illogic ordains an imbroglio of Spartan aquarium sausages, the oceanic arousal of auspicious signature combines to a quilted thigh of will. I've seen the toothed subjective singing phonemic delirium. It's the size of a thorough sigh, an epistemological referent in quotes. When arson emits a sieve of unread narrative, the vanity of torqued humidity predates our thought towards an unread pity. Bent quotes form a mission I've quincunx towards mead or narrative. Timid city, the torso of the eagle, duration is the sole raw word of the polity.

Extreme Poetry: An Apology For Our Reconstitution Retorico Unentesi

Thought is as guilty as any ectomy of paradise. As splice of terror, as undulated bread, the grapheme is this unnameable tread, this marble love of the hen and her inertia. I have a heritage of hours before this constitution of aborted love, this hissed mythos of governed narrative, the expectorant perusal of a lazar love.

Ruhë Lucentezza, as perusal of the orgastically social, the slash of a singular ligature combined to its silent words, wiggles the laden wreath sulk singing phoneme, clade hermetic and deictic, the randy throes of episteme as the poem:

Miraculous Rupture

miraculous
random
dominant
militant
tantamount
interruption
erupt

rupture

Aberrant motes foam quizzical arson to tangled narrative. Each fact bleeds an arable thread of inimitable humidity. The duration of sound is otic in a pith.

Gradations of knots persuade the subjectivity to vomit terminates in a slough of apparition. Logic is a scenario of ice, a regress to utopian flash or gash. The tongue is bled in a fascicle of ink. I've seen the ectomy of the glance bleed a terror of undulated reading, unnameable before the graphic talons of his prehensile love.

1998 - 1999